

Chapter 71: He Is Here

“After the warm-up, the first thing you have to learn is archery,” Chen Zhanxiao told them.

“Understood.”

They were all excited. After three weeks, they had gotten used to and even started to enjoy their current fruitful routine.

Under the blaring sun, the men and women were completing a tough set of push-ups on the training ground.

The sky was bright and clear, and spunky white clouds could be seen floating across the pristine blue sky.

“Straighten your legs and tuck in your belly. How come you haven’t yet learned the basics after so many days?” Along with the other coaches, the head coach paced up and down as he lashed out at the row of participants on the ground.

Everyone was looking down and engaging in small talk as they were completing their push-ups. While ignoring the scoldings, they were having fun gossiping.

“Yao Tiao and Ye Erruo, what are you chatting about?”

“Coach, we aren’t talking!” Ye Erruo barked in response.

“Yao Tiao and Ye Erruo, add 50 more push-ups!”

“Ahh! Coach Chen, we’ve done nothing wrong!” Yao Tiao cried out.

“The rest can have a break now. The two of you will compete to see who can get to rest first.”

“Wah! Ha ha ha...”

“I’m so tired!”

Everyone slumped to the ground. Some people were even munching on grass blades as they watched the two of them.

“Ruoruo, I’m so sorry.” Yao Tiao looked forlornly at Ye Erruo. She was the one who had approached her in the first place, but they had been caught before the other girl could reply.

Ye Erruo glared at her friend. “See what you have done?”

The other girl could hardly keep to herself. She loved to chat her up every time they went running or were doing exercises like sit-ups and push-ups.

She sobbed. “Well, there’s a lot to chat between us, that’s why.”

“...”

“Are you still chatting? Add 20 more push-ups.” Coach Lee intercepted out of the blue.

“Bloodsucker Lee.” Yao Tiao cursed under her breath.

“Coach, Yao Tiao cursed you behind your back.” Wu Mengran snitched on her.

“Yao Tiao, you do another twenty.”

“Wahh!” The girl moaned in agony inwardly as she shot a hateful glare at Wu Mengran.

“Get ready and start! Everyone will help count for you,” Coach Sun instructed them leisurely.

“One.”

Ye Erruo forced her body to go up and down for the push-ups. Her elbows would not survive 50 push-ups, let alone 70.

“Two.”

“Three!”

By the time they counted to 40, her arms had started to shake and Yao Tiao’s arms were practically wobbling.

“Coach!” Sun You stood up, looking solemn.

“Speak.”

“I’m willing to do the remaining 30 for Ye Erruo.”

“WOW!”

“Ohhh...”

Catcalls could be heard amidst a wave of naughty sniggers and teasing.

Coach Chen glanced at Ye Erruo. “She can continue on her own.”

“...”

“Who’s going to help me?” Yao Tiao turned her head to the back and looked at the rest.

Nobody humored her.

Yao Tiao whined angrily.

“You are all heartless.”

“Continue!” A cold, stern voice boomed above their heads.

Yao Tiao! This little imp is really a lot of trouble. Ye Erruo could only cry inwardly.

The noise around them suddenly quietened down for no reason. Tiny squeals of delight could be heard intermittently.

The protagonist was puzzled over the change in expressions around them as she continued sinking her chest up and down to the ground, when a pair of black leather boots appeared before her eyes.

Her gaze followed the pair of boots, moved up the broad, long legs, and finally landed on a dark instructor suit. A man stood in front of her. His button-down was black and smart and tight on each cuff, and his collar revealed his sexy throat audaciously. He was wearing a pair of dark shades and a cap in a matching color.

The glaring sun rays shone brightly upon his head. She could not help being stunned by the god-like figure towering above her. This person was one she undoubtedly recognized even with those shades: Mo Jiangye!

Chapter 72: So Suave, Sob Sob Sob...

“Boss.”

The instructors stood at attention instantly.

Mo Jiangye removed his shades nonchalantly, making the girls around him swoon with fluttering hearts.

Ahhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

Oh, oh, oh...

This smart-looking instructor suit sublimely showed off his firm and broad pecs, and his impeccable masculine profile hinted at manly seduction. His long, stretched silhouette made it seem as though he had descended from heaven.

His slender eyelids revealed two dark, sparkling eyes that shone bright and alert. His thin lips, chiseled profile, and broad, lanky frame that was not bulky were also eye-catching. Behind him stood three instructors in the same set of uniforms.

His arrival took everyone’s breath away without a warning.

Amused by the startled look on the beauty’s face as she was staring up at him, he stooped down slightly with a soft gleam in his eyes.

“Ah!”

“Who is this? Does Ye Erruo know him?”

“Oh...”

“What’s there to scream about? Everyone, line up and stand at attention!” Chen Zhanxiao barked at the group.

Voices started to stir in great agitation. Everyone was either talking or screaming in excitement. Mo Jiangye’s action was the highlight of the scene without a doubt.

“What are you doing?” His deep, sexy voice was a sweet melody to those who could hear him.

Upon recomposing herself, Ye Erruo hastily crawled up from the ground. However, her sudden action almost caused her to stumble. Too much exercise had left her body too frail to stand straight.

The man caught her torso firmly with his strong, steady arms and brought her to her feet in one smooth action.

“Ahh!” The crowd stirred again.

Once she steadied herself, she quickly pushed him away. “Thank you.”

He cocked a brow and flared his tinted lips. “No worries.”

His team of coaches was stunned by the sight. Had they caught their chief smiling?

Chen Zhanxiao shot a quizzical look at her. “Ye Erruo, get in line.”

“Yes, sir.”

She looked straight ahead and returned to her team speedily, looking past him all the time. Isn't he supposed to be in M city? Why is he here?

“Ruoruo, who is this handsome chap? How is he related to you?” Yao Tiao's voice was not loud, but neither was it soft enough to ignore. At this juncture, all attention was on her. Everyone was waiting for her reply.

She replied with indifference, “I don't know him.”

“Oh? You don't know him?”

“She doesn't know him. Ha ha... That's good.”

“Good to know. She doesn't know him. Good to hear that!” The girls around her heaved a sigh of relief immediately.

Even the head coach and a few of his team coaches were taken by surprise. They knew their boss well enough to know that he would not make the first move. After watching him take the initiative with Ye Erruo, she now claimed that she did not know him. Really?

Mo Jiangye's almond-shaped eyes narrowed with a dangerous glint. She doesn't know me? Oh, really? Ha!

“Alright, everyone. Get back in line!” The head coach repeated his instructions.

“Let me introduce you. This is Coach Mo. You can call him Young Master Mo.”

“Young Master Mo, nice to meet you.”

While curving his lips slightly, he replied, “Nice to meet you too.”

His voice was just too darn nice compared to the rest of the coaches. Unlike them, he had not greeted them with a shout.

“Young Master Mo will be teaching archery. Everyone has to pay attention. Don't get distracted,” he reminded them out of goodwill.

“Wow!”

“Good!”

Claps and cheers filled with anticipation could be heard.

The coaches could not help shaking their heads as they watched the girls beaming brightly like blooming flowers. Tsk... They will be crying in no time.

Whoever was led by their chief... He he!

Well, they will have some tearful moments soon.

Chapter 73: What Happened? Are You Unhappy With Me?

Not far from them, the target was already all set.

Mo Jiangye took the bow and arrow next to him, got into position, pulled the bow, pointed at the target, and sent the arrow flying straight across to hit the bull's eye.

"So cool, so cool."

"Now, you teach them."

"Understood."

"Coach Lee, come and demonstrate!" Chen Zhanxiao called out.

Coach Lee stepped up and got into position as the head coach explained. "Your left hand has to hold the bow steadily before you use your right hand to hook the arrow on the arrow rest and the string. For the second step, lift the bow and point at the target. Your left hand has to hold the riser, and your right hand is supposed to hold the nock. Use your left eye to aim at the target and take some time to get the target right. Make sure your hands are not shaking as you stare straight ahead. Once you nail down the target, you can release the arrow."

An arrow shot forward.

"Cool..."

The boys could not contain their excitement as they looked at the arrow on the target board, rubbing their fists against their palms.

They had tried archery at some amusement spots, where they had gotten to try their hand at shooting arrows at balloons. This would be their first time shooting arrows at a target outdoors.

"Raise your bows and get into position like Coach Lee."

Curious, everyone picked up their bows instantly as instructed. As they imitated Coach Lee's stance, they turned to interact with their mates beside them.

The rest of the coaches started to correct their standing position while giving out pointers.

"Ye Erruo, your stance is wrong," Coach Lee walked over to the protagonist, reached out with his arm, and tried to correct her from the back.

However, his hand was blocked by Mo Jiangye 'accidentally' before he could even touch her.

The man took over without a hitch and said to her while holding her arm, "This hand has to be placed in this position."

Coach Lee could only retreat and turn his attention to other students upon seeing this.

While the man was explaining the steps to the woman in all seriousness, her head was buzzing with alarm.

"I understand."

As he adjusted her tilting head, he commented, "Pay attention."

Trying hard to avoid any unnecessary attention, she shrugged the man off.

Mo Jiange did not prevent her. Instead, he let her go.

"What is she trying to do?"

"Why is she so uncooperative when Young Master Mo is kind enough to coach her personally?"

Many girls could not wait to replace her as they stared at her with jealousy.

"What is it? Are you unhappy with me?" he whispered softly in her ear. Although his tone was frigid, in reality, he sounded more resigned than anything else.

"Not at all, Young Master Mo," she replied solemnly while holding her back ramrod straight.

"If you're displeased with me, you can come over and talk to me." Upon saying that, he turned around and walked away.

"What an idiot! She drove away Young Master Mo. How frustrating!" The girls started to grumble.

"Ye Erruo, why aren't you moving?" The head coach ranted at her.

Meanwhile, she stood there unswerving. "Coach Chen, I'm not unhappy with Young Master Mo."

Hence, there was no need for her to follow him.

"Ye Erruo, go over."

"Yes, sir."

Fuming inwardly, she reluctantly followed him.

Chen Zhanxiao and a few other coaches looked at her sympathetically and told the rest, "You'll have to be punished if you don't follow instructions."

"Yes, sir."

"Now, look at the target in front of you."

The man led the woman further and further away until they reached a place she was unfamiliar with.

"Boss!" A passerby greeted him.

The woman stopped walking.

"Mo... Coach Mo, I really have nothing against you. If there's nothing else, I'll go back now."

Seconds later, Ye Erruo was mercilessly thrown inside a room.

After swiftly climbing back to her feet, she stared straight ahead and continued to ignore the other person.

Bang! Mo Jiangye kicked the door shut.

“Are you hiding from me? Don’t you wanna see me?” He carefully sized her up.

“You don’t know me? The gall of you! How dare you say such things to me and throw a tantrum? Hm? Ignoring me for the past few days wasn’t enough for you?”

Chapter 74: Missing Her

Seconds later, Ye Erruo was mercilessly thrown inside a room.

After swiftly climbing back to her feet, she stared straight ahead and continued to ignore the other person.

Bang! Mo Jiangye kicked the door shut.

“Are you hiding from me? Don’t you wanna see me?” He carefully sized her up.

“You don’t know me? The gall of you! How dare you say such things to me and throw a tantrum? Hm? Ignoring me for the past few days wasn’t enough for you?”

I have already taken the initiative to contact him after he agreed to let me out. He’s the one who was busy and ignored me, so why is he blaming me now?

“I’m questioning you now, Ye Erruo,” he enunciated lightly.

The woman remained silent.

“Hm? Ruoruo, didn’t you hear my questions? Answer me!” He let out a languid drawl.

“Move away.”

His lips curved up. “You’re not answering? Very well. We shall not discuss these things first.”

“...”

“Did you miss me?”

“No, not at all.” She lied through her teeth.

“Oh? You didn’t miss me at all?” His eyes narrowed dangerously.

“I remember giving you a task before I left. It looks like you weren’t diligent about completing it, were you?”

“What kind of task did you give me?”

“Have you forgotten about it? It looks like you did not take it seriously at all,” the man said eerily.

He had missed her terribly and constantly all this while. I longed for her so much, yet this heartless lass dares to say that she didn't miss me?

"Did you really not miss me?" he asked persistently.

With a tilt of her head, she answered, "No."

"Fine."

She felt like a coward when she heard that. "Alright, I missed you. Now, release me."

The corners of his lips turned up. "I missed you, too."

.....

Mo Jiangye had no intention of leaving the room whatsoever, so he naturally would not allow his woman to leave either.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door from the outside.

The corners of the woman's lips twitched. "Someone's outside. Can't you hear someone rapping on the door?"

"Just let it be."

"Go open the door."

"What for? I hear nothing at all."

"It's so loud, yet you can hear nothing?" He's clearly doing it on purpose.

"Nothing at all."

"Hurry up and open the door."

Mo Jiangye stayed silent.

Knock, knock, knock...

The rapping sound did not stop, and the man's countenance grew awfully terrible as it continued.

"Go answer the door."

"Come here." He let out a sigh of resignation.

"What do you want? Stay away from me."

Displeased, he asked, "Can't I even touch you for a bit?"

"Nope."

His 'touching for a bit' isn't as simple as that.

The rapping sound persisted, yet the man was reluctant to open the door.

As he stood beside his woman, he gazed unblinkingly at her.

“Don’t let anyone know that we’re married, okay?”

His face darkened when he heard that. Why? Does she think it’s shameful to let others know about our relationship?

“I don’t want others giving me special treatment because of our relationship.” She sighed.

“And if I don’t agree?” he asked with an ambiguous smile on his face.

Her face instantly darkened, but she said nothing.

He gave her an indulging smile in response. “You don’t want others to know about our relationship?”

“I’ll sleep in the dormitory at night.”

Upon hearing that, his face turned gloomy. “You’re not staying with me?”

“No.” A faint smile graced her face.

“Dream on.” He flatly refused right away.

She wants to abandon me and sleep with the others in that cramped dorm? No way am I going to agree to it.

By the time they finally opened the door, the person who had been rapping on the door was no longer there. This made Mo Jiangye’s originally dark face even darker and gloomier than before.

“I’ll head back first.”

Unfortunately for her, there was no way he would allow that.

Chapter 75: Back

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“I’ll head back first.”

Unfortunately for her, there was no way he would allow that.

Go back?

What for?

Is there someone she wants to see or something she has to do out there?

Are those things more important than me? Are they?

No!

...

“Haven’t I hugged you, babe?”

Ye Erruo knew what he was insinuating. I shouldn’t have gloated that night... He’s obviously taking revenge now. A brutal one, in fact.

“Did you miss me badly during the past month or so?”

I did...

To be honest, ever since the very day he had left, she had not managed to get a good night’s sleep and would often be distracted during mealtimes. She had no idea when she’d started wishing for him to be by her side at all times.

His presence before her was something she was really terrified of and something she had loathed and detested the most in the past, let alone sitting down, eating a good meal, or having a decent conversation with him.

She could not help feeling sorry for him as she recalled how their relationship had begun.

“Yes, I missed you.” Very much, in fact.

Mo Jiangye’s gaze turned as soft as water when he heard that. “Have we gotten married, babe?”

“Yes, we have.”

They had registered their marriage the very next day of her reborn life. Their marriage certificate, aside from being something that could chain them together forever, was a gift that she treasured dearly in this life.

“So what should you be calling me now?”

Her brows furrowed. What should I be calling him now? Hubby?

“I wish to hear it.”

“...”

He only stopped after he heard her calling him ‘hubby’ countless times.

Finally. He could finally see her and talk to her again.

He had missed her so much that he did not even know how he had managed to stand his longing for her in the past few days.

He had long grown accustomed to having this obedient little woman by his side, so he felt oddly uneasy when he had to be separated from her for even a minute.

Perhaps, she had truly and completely become an integral part of his life.

Outside, night had already fallen. The temperature in the woods was running relatively low, so he wrapped her tightly in his jacket to keep her warm.

It was not until half-past eight that they started making their way back. He was driving with one hand on the steering wheel, while his other arm was draped over the sleeping woman.

Back at the camp, a group of soldiers was gobsmacked by the sight of their chief returning with a woman in his arms. Even though he had wrapped her tightly in his jacket, her long tresses swayed and danced along with each of his movements.

A woman? Is our vision impaired, or is that a woman?

Boss actually brought a woman back? Unbelievable! This is absolutely unbelievable!

Who said that no one would want someone as cold and aloof as our boss?

Who said that our boss would forever be a bachelor?

And who said that our boss doesn't like women?

Most importantly, who said that our boss won't touch women?

"Boss."

"Move aside. Everyone move side." Mo Jiangye, who was in a good mood, hugged the woman tightly.

"Roger that!" The men standing guard outside the door disappeared quickly without a trace and excitedly gossiped about the man while leaving.

The moment they left, another group of people walked out of his room. "You're back, Young Master Mo... Eh? Who is this in your arms?"

"Young Master Mo..."

"Young Master Mo... Ehhh, this is... OMG!"

Chapter 76: Untitled

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"Young Master Mo..."

"Young Master Mo... Ehhh, this is... OMG!"

Three burly men who were making their way out of the room stood dumbfoundedly on the spot as they stared at Mo Jiangye with bulging eyes.

"Young Master Mo, where did you pick this woman up?"

The man glanced at the trio before him before barking, "Get out!"

The trio immediately shifted away from the doorway in confusion.

What's going on? What's happening right now? Can someone tell us what in the world is going on?

Bang!

With a slam, the door isolated the outside world from the room.

The trio was speechless.

"What's this that he picked up?"

"It looks like a person."

"A woman to boot."

"It really looks like one."

With puzzled and confused looks, the trio started gossiping among themselves outside the room.

...

Ye Erruo was still in a deep slumber at eight o'clock the next morning.

"Rise and shine, babe!" Mo Jiangye cooed gently.

She peeled her lids open in a daze, her eyes looking bleary. "What time is it?"

"Eight o'clock."

A cry of surprise escaped her mouth. "Gosh, I'm done for!"

"What's wrong?"

"I still have training today. Where are my clothes?"

"In the car."

"..."

She was wearing a soft, comfortable sleeping gown, something she had not worn in a long time.

"Get up and go get them." She reached out and pulled him up.

"They can't be worn anymore."

"..."

"You're allowed to rest for the day. There's no need to attend training."

"I don't need to rest. Quick, go find me some clean clothes."

He did not let her leave, though. "Are you sure you don't need to rest?"

"Just get me a clean set of clothes quickly."

"It's all ready."

There was no need for her to mention it at all.

"The clothes will be delivered later. Go wash up first," said the man, who was in a good mood.

He then combed and tied her long hair up for her. When her clothes were delivered, they changed clothes, ate breakfast, and then left the room together.

It was drizzling outside that day, but the usual training session was still happening, so she naturally had to head back.

"I'll head back first, and you can come over a little while later."

He reached out and placed a cap on her head. "Alright, run along then. I'll be there soon."

Only then did the woman leave, feeling satisfied. After taking a few steps, she abruptly halted in her tracks, turned around, and jogged back to him.

"What is it?"

"You don't know me, and I don't know you."

"..."

Chapter 77: Go Back and Find a Girlfriend

All eyes were on Ye Erruo when she returned to the training site and sent her mates into a frenzy. After all, she had not returned to the dormitory for the night after leaving with Young Master Mo yesterday.

"I'm back, Coach."

Chen Zhanxiao sized her up with a glance. Not maimed or injured. Only her walking posture looks a little off. She seems to have suffered quite a punishment yesterday!

“Yes.”

“Okay.” She returned to the team.

“Ruoruo, yesterday...”

“I’m fine,” she answered.

“Where did you sleep last night? Did Young Master Mo punish you?” Yao Tiao whispered inquiringly.

“Yao Tiao, step forward.” Her body jerked upon hearing that resonant voice, and she swiftly pulled away from her team.

“What were you whispering about?” asked Chen Zhanxiao.

“Nothing, Coach Chen.”

“Fifty push-ups.”

Her face crumbled. “I was asking Ruoruo where she slept last night.”

A second later, Ye Erruo felt curious stares shooting her way. She stood ramrod straight as she kept mum and looked forward.

The coach shot a glance at her. “Go back. You’ll do a hundred sit-ups if I catch you whispering again.”

“Understood.” Yao Tiao hastily slipped back and joined her team. The issue of her starvation aside, when the coach had finally shown mercy on them and allowed them to eat dinner last night, she had hardly been able to hold up her chopsticks with her sore, aching, swollen arms, which were the result of those eighty push-ups.

“You’ll still be learning archery today.”

“Coach Chen, who will be our teacher? You or Young Master Mo?” asked a girl.

The sullen coach opened his mouth. “Didn’t Young Master Mo teach you already?”

The girl said nothing.

“Coach Chen, what’s Young Master Mo’s identity?” asked another girl.

In a cold, arrogant manner, he asked, “Have you heard of Y?”

Y was the legendary yet mysterious spec-ops.

“Yes, we have.” The girls’ eyes lit up.

“The top Y and its top leader were all trained by Young Master Mo.”

“Wow...”

“Of course, it’s not just— Anyway, don’t you all go acting like fools and looking all sluggish and sleepy around him. Otherwise, you’ll be in for a good punishment.” With that, he shot a deep, meaningful glance at Ye Erruo that seemed to imply: You’ll end up like her if you are disobedient.

“He looks really young.”

“Aw! My heart has been captivated by him.”

Yao Tiao rubbed the tip of her nose. “Teac— Cough. Coach Chen, does Young Master Mo have a girlfriend then?”

How could he possibly not see through their thoughts? Nevertheless, he coldly replied, “No.”

“OOOH!”

“No girlfriend? Wa ha ha ha...”

The rest of the girls nearly looked up at the sky and laughed heartily.

Chen Zhanxiao turned solemn. “What is on your minds, huh? What is on your minds?”

Yao Tiao only let out a cackle that contained ill intentions.

Ye Erruo said nothing throughout the exchange.

The coach rarely wished to share gossip with them. “You delicate-missies-cum-celeb-wannabes aren’t Young Master Mo’s cup of tea.”

No one paid any attention to him, thereafter. Instead, everyone’s sparkling eyes were practically gleaming at the news that Mo Jiangye was looking for a girlfriend.

Ye Erruo’s lips curled. He’s my man now and always! You people can forget about owning him.

“Here he comes, here he comes. Coach Mo is here.”

“Aw! Cool!”

Excited whispers echoed from all sides.

With eyes brimming with possessiveness, conquest, and desire, she regarded the man who was walking toward them from afar with a smirk.

His arrival surprised the coach, as there was completely no need for him to coach newbies like them.

From afar, the man could sense his woman’s scorching gaze on him, which had him arching a brow in surprise.

“Hello, Young Master Mo!”

Chen Zhanxiao was speechless.

Chapter 78: This Man Is Interested in His Woman

“Hello, Young Master Mo!”

Chen Zhanxiao was speechless.

These girls have never been quite so enthusiastic despite spending so much time with me. Chief has only been here for a couple of hours... Tsk... Look at them now.

As Mo Jiangye approached them with powerful strides, he cast a sidelong glance at Ye Erruo and lifted his thin lips into an imperceptible smile.

“Coach Mo, can I ask you a question?”

“Shoot.”

“What kind of women do you like?”

The question instantly piqued everyone’s curiosity as they stared at him with excitement and anticipation.

“Yao Tiao, step forward and do a hundred push-ups!” barked Chen Zhanxiao frigidly.

The lass remained in place. “Coach Chen, my question was directed at Young Master Mo.”

“Come over here!”

The other man, however, answered her question with a smile. “Disobedient women.”

Ye Erruo was left speechless.

Yao Tiao burst out laughing. “I don’t like obedient women either. In fact, I’m a disobedient woman, Young Master Mo!”

“You? Disobedient? You’ve just been acting like a hooligan all day long. Young Master Mo likes women. Are you even one?” retorted Wu Mengran mockingly.

The other girl’s face darkened. “Shut your trap, b*tch.”

“Who are you calling a b*tch?” Wu Mengran’s face had turned red from anger.

Yao Tiao shot her a disdainful look. “B*tch.”

“Slut!” retorted Wu Mengran through clenched teeth.

“You two shut up!” ordered Chen Zhanxiao coldly.

“Just you wait.”

Yao Tiao quipped defiantly, “So be it.”

“If you have the energy to bicker, you might as well put it to good use by learning archery.” He shot a frigid glance at the two girls.

Yao Tiao put a wide beam on her face. “I don’t know how to use the bow and arrow, Coach Mo. Will you please teach me?”

“I don’t know either, Young Master Mo.” Wu Mengran gave her the evil eye.

“I don’t know how to use them either.”

“Same,” added the rest of the girls.

“There’s no need for Young Master Mo to step out and teach you guys,” said Coach Mo.

“Get me an arrow,” requested Mo Jiangye lazily.

A puzzled look appeared on the other man’s face.

Everyone gleefully picked up their bows and aimed their arrows at the target as they waited for him to come and teach them. However, the man walked straight toward Ye Erruo.

“Do you know how to do it?”

“Ruoruo, you weren’t here yesterday. I can teach you whatever you don’t know.” Sun You took the initiative to teach her.

“Yeah, his archery skill is superb. All his arrows hit the bull’s eye yesterday.” Shu Xin raved.

Ye Erruo, who did not think much of it, was about to answer her male teammate when she noticed the gloomy expression of the man behind her.

Mo Jiangye’s eyes narrowed, and his alertness was roused. This chap has the hots for my woman!

Shu Xin glanced at Sun You before pushing his love interest toward him. “Sun You has some excellent accurate techniques. His family is involved in the business world, so he has been playing with such things ever since he was a kid.”

The guy puffed up his chest proudly without concealing any of his fond feelings for Ye Erruo, which were showing in his eyes.

He liked this woman named Ye Erruo, and that was it! His family had introduced him to many women with illustrious family backgrounds, but no one had caught his fancy. It was only upon meeting her that he’d felt that he had found his destined life partner.

From the first time he had laid eyes on her, he had experienced a heart-throbbing sensation and understood what love at first sight was. This woman seemed ordinary yet extraordinary at the same time. He liked her eyes, her pure and natural face, which was easy on the eyes and made one’s heart race, and that mysterious allure of hers. After spending days with her, he was now aware that she was an outstanding, independent individual who had an excellent singing voice. Her smile, in particular, created warm, fuzzy feelings in him.

“Ruoruo, I can guarantee that you will know how to do it the moment I teach you.” Sun You smiled in a friendly manner.

Chapter 79: You Want Me To Embrace Another Woman?

“Ruoruo, I can guarantee that you will know how to do it the moment I teach you.” Sun You smiled in a friendly manner.

Ye Erruo certainly would not allow him to teach her. "I know how to shoot arrows. Young Master Mo taught me yesterday," she hurriedly said.

Yao Tiao was stunned. "Ruoruo, I was wondering why you didn't return yesterday. So it was because Young Master Mo was personally teaching you to give you an unfair advantage."

Sun You was taken aback. "Young Master Mo taught you?"

Ye Erruo smiled politely before retreating to stand beside Mo Jiangye.

Mo Jiangye looked askance at Sun You before pulling Ye Erruo into his embrace. He hooked one arm around her and carried her bow in the other.

"Your eyes should be looking here while you take aim." His smell flooded her nostrils as he enveloped her closely in his embrace. Ye Erruo turned her head and glanced at him.

"Mmm?"

She could not help but let a radiant smile grace her lips.

Mo Jiangye was silent.

Their backs faced the crowd as they aimed at the target, so no one was able to see the interaction between them.

"What are you smiling at?" he asked in his husky voice that was laced with sexiness.

"Nothing." She turned back around and focused on the target, moving the way the man behind her had said.

Bang!

The arrow went sideways immediately, not even hitting the target.

"Here, use strength to pull it back. You must use strength when pulling the bow. That way, you can shoot further." He held her arms as he commented seriously.

"Woosh!" She shot another arrow, but it still did not hit the target.

"She is so dumb. Even I managed to shoot the target the first time."

"This is so unfair. Why is Young Master Mo teaching Ye Erruo by demonstrating but not teaching us the same way?"

"Say, don't you all think that Young Master Mo is treating Ye Erruo way too nicely?"

A group of girls not far away were glaring at the two of them as they practiced archery.

"What are you guys standing around for?" Chen Zhanxiao roared in a low voice. Everyone returned to their positions in an instant and began practicing archery jealously.

"Idiot," he said softly and helplessly.

"You're the idiot!" Ye Erruo softly bellowed angrily.

“Don’t rush. You need to use strength here.”

Chen Zhanxiao, who stood aside with a piece of grass in his mouth, looked at Mo Jiangye with a strange expression.

Since when had their boss’s patience improved so much? She had missed not just once, but twice, yet he still had the patience to continue teaching this woman a third time.

Sun You, who was watching their intimate actions from behind, felt extremely uncomfortable deep down.

“I hit it!” Ye Erruo’s eyes beamed.

“Mm... Not bad.” A soft glow flickered across his eyes as his soft voice was filled with love.

“Alright, I will slowly practice myself. You can go and guide the others.” She spoke at a volume that only the two of them could hear. It was obvious, as the people near them looked over from time to time.

“You want me to embrace another woman?”

“Of course not!”

Ye Erruo explained in a hurry. “You can instruct them verbally.”

“I only want to teach you.” Who would dare to have an opinion about this?

“...”

“Focus.”

“Young Master Mo, Ruoruo already knows how to shoot arrows. She just needs a little more practice to get a hold of the technique. So...”

So, you can leave the lady’s side and head back here.

Mo Jiangye released Ye Erruo and smiled dangerously with hidden implications. “So what?”

“So you do not have to continue wasting your efforts on Ruoruo. There are others who are waiting for Young Master Mo to teach them,” Sun You said loudly behind the two of them.

Chapter 80: I Like Ye Erruo, I Want To Challenge Young Master Mo

Mo Jiangye looked at Sun You with a sinister gaze, causing him to break out in cold sweat and straighten his body.

“Yes, Young Master Mo. Ye Erruo already knows how to do it, but we still don’t,” Wu Mengran grumbled.

All of sudden, Mo Jiangye pulled Ye Erruo into his embrace. “I will only teach this woman.”

His provocative gaze settled on Sun You as everyone was dumbstruck.

Sun You’s face turned ugly. “Young Master Mo, you have only taken care of her ever since you came here. Other people...”

"I like her." Mo Jiangye interrupted Sun You and placed his arm directly on Ye Erruo's shoulder.

He would become her pursuer if he couldn't reveal his relationship with her. He would let everyone know that this woman had an owner and that they shouldn't be thinking about someone they were not allowed to think about.

Ye Erruo widened her beautiful eyes. Hadn't they agreed not to let anyone know about their relationship? They hadn't even kept this up for a few minutes, yet they were already exposing themselves.

Chen Zhanxiao was speechless.

This sentence stirred up a thousand waves.

Far away, three people stood aloft, examining the crowd on the campsite with their binoculars. "Could this woman be the one he picked up last night?"

"I think the odds are high."

"Doesn't he already have a woman at home?"

"Incredible! A change in his affections?"

"..."

Sun You's face darkened. "Young Master Mo, I will challenge you."

"Wow! Sun You, you're crazy." The crowd found this unfathomable.

"Sun You, you are not allowed to be unreasonable," Chen Zhanxiao warned him solemnly. How had he plucked up the courage to challenge the boss?

"Young Master Mo, you won't reject my challenge, right?"

Mo Jiangye smiled yet did not exactly smile. "What's your choice of challenge?"

"Archery."

"Let's compete at shooting the targets," Sun You said indignantly.

"What's the bet? How do we settle who wins or who loses?" Mo Jiangye asked lazily.

Ye Erruo shifted in his embrace. A bet? What did he want to bet on?

"If I beat Young Master Mo, then I would like him to give up on pursuing Ruoruo."

Mo Jiangye drew back the corners of his lips and fastened his grip on the person in his embrace. "And what if you lose?"

"You can deal with me however you like."

"Do you like her?" Mo Jiangye lowered his gaze and pinched her hand.

"Yes. Everyone has the freedom to pursue the girl they like. Even if I lose, Young Master Mo has no right to stop me from pursuing Ruoruo."

As long as the bet did not prevent him from pursuing Ye Erruo, he was willing to let him deal with him in whatever way he saw fit.

Yao Tiao shouted, "Tsk! Sun You, you asked Young Master Mo to give up on pursuing Ruoruo."

Sun You smiled gently. "I believe Young Master Mo won't lose."

It wouldn't be embarrassing if he lost to Young Master Mo, but what if he won? Then he wouldn't need to do anything to easily defeat this huge love rival. Life was full of bets, so why not gamble a little?

In a moment, screams and whispers mixed together and the scene became chaotic.

"Plus, you are an upstanding man, Young Master Mo. Before Ruoruo becomes your girlfriend, shouldn't you both keep some distance? Men and women should not touch hands, right?" Sun You stared at Mo Jiange's arm, which was embracing Ye Erruo.

"Sun You, stop fooling around," Ye Erruo said strictly.

"I am not fooling around. I, Sun You, like you, Ye Erruo. I want to challenge Young Master Mo," he said.

The corners of Chen Zhanxiao's lips twitched. He would be fighting for a woman with his boss? He really admired his courage.

"Young Master Mo, will you accept my challenge?"

A dangerous aura was emanating all over Mo Jiange. The one arm he had carelessly draped over Ye Erruo suddenly shifted as he brought Ye Erruo entirely into his embrace fiercely. He hooked both arms around her waist and threw the bow in her hands to the side. "You tell me. Should I accept?" he asked her with an obscure gaze and a smile.

...

Waiting for you all to obediently return...

Giving a kiss to all the little goblins that are going to school tomorrow...